

Mr. Harris had never married, and he lived in a small house by himself. He was always very careful about what he ate and drank, and he never went out when the weather was cold. He was always afraid that he was getting some terrible disease, so he often went to see his doctor, and the doctor was getting very tired of his patient's imagined illnesses, because he had more important work to do.

Then one day Mr. Harris hurried into the doctor's office and told him he was sure he had a certain terrible disease which he had read about in the newspaper. He showed the doctor the article. The doctor read it carefully and then said, "But, Mr. Harris, people don't know when they have this disease! There are no symptoms, and they feel very good."

"Oh, my goodness!" said Mr. Harris. "I thought so. That's just how I feel!"