<table>
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| A room in Mr Brownlow’s house | 1“{The carriage} stopped at length before a neat house, in a quiet shady street near Pentonville. Here, a bed was prepared, without loss of time, in which Mr Brownlow saw his young charge carefully and comfortably deposited; and here, he was tended with a kindness and solicitude that knew no bounds.” [online-literature.com](http://www.online-literature.com/view.php/olivertwist/13)

2 “They were happy days those of Oliver's recovery. Everything was so quiet, and neat, and orderly; everybody so kind and gentle that after the noise and turbulence in the midst of which he had always lived, it seemed like Heaven itself.” [online-literature.com](http://www.online-literature.com/view.php/olivertwist/15) |
| The Workhouse          | 1“The room in which the boys were fed, was a large stone hall, with a copper at one end: out of which the master, dressed in an apron for the purpose, and assisted by one or two women, ladled the gruel at meal-times. Of this festive composition each boy had one porringer, and no more – except on occasions of great public rejoicing, when he had two ounces and a quarter of bread besides.” [online-literature.com](http://www.online-literature.com/view.php/olivertwist/3)

2 “they contracted with the water-works to lay on an unlimited supply of water; and with a corn-factor to supply periodically small quantities of oatmeal; and issued three meals of thin gruel a day, with an onion twice a week, and half a roll on Sundays.” [online-literature.com](http://www.online-literature.com/view.php/olivertwist/3) |
| Fagin’s Den            | 1“The walls and ceiling were perfectly black with age and dirt. There was a deal table before the fire: upon which were a candle, stuck in a ginger-beer bottle, two or three pewter pots, a loaf and butter, and a plate. In a frying-pan, which was on the fire, and which was secured to the mantel-shelf by a string, some sausages were cooking; and standing over them, with a toasting fork in his hand, was a very old shrivelled Jew.” [online-literature.com](http://www.online-literature.com/view.php/olivertwist/9)

2 “Mr Fagin sat in the old den...brooding over a dull, smoky fire. He held a pair of bellows upon his knee, with which he had apparently been endeavouring to rouse it into more cheerful action.” [online-literature.com](http://www.online-literature.com/view.php/olivertwist/26) |
| Street Scene           | 1“A dirtier or more wretched place he had never seen. The street was very narrow and muddy, and the air was impregnated with filthy odours. There were a good many small shops; but the only stock in trade appeared to be heaps of children, who, even at that time of night, were crawling in and out at the doors, or screaming from the inside. The sole places that seemed to prosper amid the general blight of the place, were the public-houses.” [online-literature.com](http://www.online-literature.com/view.php/olivertwist/9)

2 “Here, the clothesman, the shoe-vamper, and the rag-merchant, display their goods, as sign-boards to the petty thief; here, stores of old iron and bones, and heaps of mildewy fragments of woollen-stuff and linen, rust and rot.” [online-literature.com](http://www.online-literature.com/view.php/olivertwist/27) |