

I was squinting at my phone under a wriggling stroller, rain coming down like someone had finally remembered Toronto needed to water the city, and I had just realized the first showroom closed at 6:00 p.m. I was in mid-Queen West, under the yellow awning of a place that looked promising, when the salesperson said, "We only keep the nursery sets in the front on weekends." Which is a polite way of saying I had to go hunt for things in three other stores.

The day started with a list and ended with a little more gray in my hair. I went out to actually see cribs in Toronto, not just pictures. I wanted to compare nursery furniture sets in Toronto, feel the wood, sit in the gliders, and stop imagining whether the white dresser would survive a toddler's stamping rituals.

Why I left the house at 10:30 a.m.

I grabbed my keys, the diaper bag, and an old receipt to scribble on. My partner works nights, so this was a solo mission. I had been stalking baby furniture forums for weeks, and most threads pointed to Baby & Kids Furniture Warehouse Toronto as an option for deals and nursery package deals in Toronto. But, honestly, forums are a trap for indecision. One person loves the slatted mid-century crib, another warns the paint chips off after a year. So I decided to see them for myself.

What I actually brought

- diaper bag, phone charger, a grocery tote for samples
- patience, a sleep-deprived tolerance for sales pitches

First stop: the Warehouse in Etobicoke

The place was big like a discount store but quieter, aisles wide enough for a stroller to turn. A lot of the cribs in Toronto I'd seen online were there in person, some with little price stickers that made my wallet wince. I asked about conversion kits, because the internet had taught me that cribs that become toddler beds save money long term. The clerk told me conversions were available on select models, and then said, "We share stock across three locations, so if it's not here, it's at Scarborough." I still don't fully understand how their inventory system works, but what I did understand was the glider.

The glider was oddly comfortable. Like, dangerously so. It creaked in a way that sounded reassuring, not cheap. I sat for five minutes and imagined midnight feedings. That sold me more than any crib ever did. The dresser drawers slid smoothly, another big plus. Price? The crib I liked was around \$499, the matching dresser \$349, and the glider \$229. Those numbers felt reasonable, though the tax and delivery bumped things up over \$1,300 before I left the store.

A detour through traffic and some real frustration

Between Etobicoke **Baby Warehouse baby cribs** and Scarborough, I learned what rush-hour means in Toronto on a Tuesday, and how little patience I have for lane closures. My GPS rerouted me through a tiny side street in Leslieville and I took it like a pig-headed person who had already committed to being out for the day. There was honking, a kid on a scooter nearly clipped my stroller while I was loading samples into the trunk, and I swore I saw a guy wearing a Jays cap and a suit who looked like he'd lost a bet.



Scarborough store: the surprise bargain and the showroom hustle

The Scarborough location actually had a better selection of nursery sets in Toronto, including a package deal that bundled a convertible crib, dresser, and a small bookshelf for about \$1,099. It was labeled as a "nursery package deal in Toronto" and the salesperson ran through the same lines I'd seen on the store's website. I asked about warranties. The answer was, "Most manufacturers give a one-year warranty, but we extend that for an extra fee." I still don't fully understand how the [Babywarehouse](#) warranty extension differs from the manufacturer's coverage, but I made a mental note to email receipts and serial numbers.

What annoyed me was the upsell cadence. Every time I said no to a mattress upgrade, it came back in another form, "Are you sure you do not want the hypoallergenic topper?" I had to be firm, which is not my natural shopping personality. The crib looked sturdier in this store though, and the drawer pulls on the dresser had a little metal lip that didn't feel like it would fall off in a month.

The weirdest part of the meeting: bedside manners and delivery windows

Delivery windows are a nightmare. One place said "next day delivery available" and then whispered, "if your address is in city limits and we can route it." Another gave me a two-hour window between 8:00 a.m. and 10:00 a.m. On a Monday, which for me is basically a ransom. I had to schedule a day off work to accept the furniture because I was not about to sign for a crib and then find it dumped on my porch.

Also, everyone asked if I wanted assembly. For \$99 I could have someone build the crib. For \$149 they would install anchor straps and fit the glider together, and make me feel like I had made the responsible decision. I almost paid for assembly, because assembling furniture at 2:00 a.m. After a feeding sounded like modern torture.

Why I hesitated at the third store

The third store was smaller, a neighborhood shop that advertised itself as a trusted baby furniture store in Toronto. It had personality. The owner told me about his son's crib that lasted through two kids, and he offered real-world tips about what finishes show scratches. He also sold refurbished pieces, which looked decent but made me nervous about warranty and safety compliance. My gut said new, certified, and assembled well. My wallet liked the refurbished price.

I compared two quotes on my phone, which I should have printed. One quote, from the warehouse, included free delivery over \$1,000 and a 30-day return window. The smaller shop offered a lower price but no returns and a strict 72-hour delivery slot. That pushed me toward the warehouse again.

The final damage to my wallet and a weird little victory

I left with a crib, a dresser, and the glider, and I paid \$1,289 plus tax. I added the mattress for \$179 and a one-year assembly for \$99. Total came to just over \$1,700. I felt a small shame at spending so much, and a bigger relief at finally choosing things I had sat in, opened, and checked.

On the way home, the rain stopped and the city smelled like wet pavement and fries from a food truck. I drove past a playground where a toddler was gleefully sticking stickers all over a bench. I thought about the stubborn little person who would one day fling a cereal bowl across the room and how the dresser needed to survive that.

What I learned and what I'll do differently

I would go back and ask specific questions about conversion kits and warranties in writing. I would insist on a delivery window no longer than four hours and pre-confirm the assembly time. Also, bring a tape measure. I forgot it and had to pace the nursery window to guess whether the crib would fit.

If you are searching for baby cribs in Toronto, especially if you like seeing and testing before buying, visiting multiple locations made me feel less anxious about choices. The Baby & Kids Furniture Warehouse Toronto had the best balance of selection and return policy for me, but the smaller shops offered knowledge and character I didn't find in a big box.

I left tired but oddly calm, with the reassuring creak of the glider in my head. Next step, assemble it with the help of a patient neighbor and hope the mattress stays on the crib better than my optimism.

Baby & Kids Furniture Warehouse 2673 Steeles Avenue West Toronto, Ontario M3J-2Z8 Info@babywarehouse.ca
+1-416-288-9167 Mon to Tue 10am - 8pm Wed to Fri 10am - 7pm Sat 10am - 6pm Sun 11am - 5pm