

I was hunched over a crib mattress on the floor of a tiny showroom in Etobicoke, phone on speaker with my partner, and the salesperson asking if I wanted the extended warranty. It was 6:12 p.m., the windows fogged from the heat of too many people and the cold night outside, and I was suddenly very aware that I had left my coffee on the roof of the car. Classic me.

Why I dragged myself to three stores in one afternoon I started out thinking this would be quick: pick a dresser and a glider, go home. Ha. The plan was hatched around noon after I spent an hour scrolling through listings for nursery furniture sets in Toronto, reading way too many customer reviews and then getting overwhelmed. I wanted something practical, not Instagram-perfect. Also, we had a small budget and a tight timeline — baby's due date was creeping up and we still had nothing to sit on besides a folding chair.

By 1:30 I was sitting in traffic on the Gardiner, arguing with my GPS, trying to find the Baby & Kids Furniture Warehouse Toronto location someone recommended in a forum. That place was the pleasant surprise of the day: nothing fancy, but large aisles and actual stock. I could sit in a dozen gliders without being hustled. The glider I ended up liking had a slightly lumpy seat but perfect arm height for feeding. The dresser I liked looked solid, though I had to laugh when the salesperson said "it matches every crib" like there is a universal crib in Toronto.

The weirdest part of the meeting: the sticker shock At the second stop, a small family-run shop near Bloor, I touched a dresser that felt like it would survive a rampage of toddlers. It was also priced close to what I had budgeted for the whole nursery. I asked for a breakdown. The owner, who smelled faintly of coffee and cedar, told me delivery was extra, and if I wanted assembly they could do it for \$70. I still don't fully understand how some stores justify a \$150 delivery fee within city limits, but there it was.



What slowed me down more than prices was the glider upholstery options. Faux leather versus fabric. Fabric that had a stain-resistant thread and looked like it would hold up to spit-up but not to the occasional coffee spill. I poked at the cushions, imagining late-night feedings, sleepy elbows, and the inevitable parenting spills. Small decisions felt huge at that hour.

Things I actually brought with me that day

- measurements of the nursery door and the hallway, because you never know
- a screenshot of the crib we already bought
- a list of colours I thought might work

Why I hesitated over the nursery package deals in Toronto There were a couple of stores that offered nursery package deals in Toronto, and for a minute I flirted with the convenience of getting crib, dresser, and a mattress all together. The math looked nice on paper: bundle discount, one delivery, less coordination. But the dresser styles in those packages were mostly one tone and one size. My gut said I should mix and match, even if it meant more running around.

Another hangup was the timeline. The package deals guaranteed delivery in three weeks, but I had heard stories — from friends and a small online parenting group — of delays, missing pieces, and awkwardly scheduled time slots that forced them to miss work. I couldn't afford another unknown. So I took the risk of buying the crib earlier and then shopping for ***Have a peek at this website*** dresser and glider separately.

A little about the stores and the people, honest and unedited Toronto has a funny mix of big showrooms and tiny neighbourhood shops. The Baby & Kids Furniture Warehouse Toronto felt efficient and slightly impersonal, like a large hardware store for parents. The small shop near Bloor felt personal, with music playing low and a toddler of the owner following me around. I also popped into a mainstream chain in Scarborough because they had a clearance rack and a promised "trusted baby furniture store in Toronto" badge on their website. The chain had good return policies, but the sales clerk read from a script and I left with a belly full of cynicism.

I appreciated the little things at the smaller shop: the owner marked up the dresser with a permanent marker the way someone marks a used book with a personal note. It made me feel like the furniture had a history, even if it was new. At the warehouse, the glider cushion felt like it had been sat in a few thousand times, which was not a bad thing — just reassuring.

The final damage to my wallet I was not aiming for luxury, but I did not want junk. After haggling a tiny bit and asking for the assembly fee to be waived, I walked out with a solid three-drawer dresser for \$429, a glider for \$259, and delivery scheduled for next Tuesday between noon and 4 p.m. The total, with taxes and a \$50 delivery discount the small shop gave me because I bought both pieces there, landed around \$760. Not small, but not the nightmare some blogs warned about.

What I forgot and why it mattered I forgot to ask about the return window for the upholstered glider, which might be dumb because if the fabric stains too easily I will be that person stuck with a ruined chair. Also I forgot to take photos of the exact paint finish under fluorescent showroom lights — it looked different in daylight back at home, by the little north-facing window in our second-floor unit. Lesson learned: take photos in natural light, unless you enjoy surprises.

One honest gripe about delivery in Toronto Delivery windows are the worst. A vague "between noon and 4 p.m." Turns into a full day spent waiting and pacing. I took the afternoon off and ended up watching a man deliver three couches two blocks over at 3:45 p.m., so by 3:50 I was both annoyed and relieved. If you can, tip a driver and bribe your partner with coffee. It helps.

Why I'm slightly glad I did this in person Browsing online was useful for ideas, but nothing beat sitting in a glider while the fluorescent lights hummed and a radio played classic hits from my childhood. Buying in person made the decision [Babywarehouse](#) feel real. I could see the stitching, test the drawers, and ask someone what happens if a screw is missing. Also, the smaller shops were willing to take my awkward questions — the ones that started "I know this sounds dumb but..." — seriously.

A small ending, not a summary Delivery is set. The dresser might have a slight wobble I hope the driver tightens. The glider smells faintly of new fabric and coffee. I still have to buy mattress protectors and maybe a small side table, and I keep imagining the late-night feedings already. Maybe I should have planned better, or maybe it's fine that we learned as we went. Either way, the nursery is starting to feel like a room, not a list of items, and that feels like progress.

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