

I was sitting in my cold Civic in the southbound lane of the Gardiner at 6:15 p.m., rain slashing the windshield, thinking about a crib that still wasn't at my apartment. I had been on hold with customer service for 28 minutes, my shoes half muddy from a walk through Leslieville earlier, and the delivery tracker still said "scheduled" like nothing had happened. The whole thing felt absurd, like I was waiting for a friend who forgot we made plans.

The weirdest part of the afternoon

I had gone to Baby & Kids Furniture Warehouse Toronto because my sister swore by them. She'd bought a nursery set there last year and praised their nursery package deals in Toronto, so I figured I'd give it a shot. I walked into the store at 2:10 p.m., a weekday, and it smelled faintly of wood polish and coffee. A salesperson named Marco helped me, and he actually listened when I said I needed something sturdy, not too fancy, and deliverable without a hoist or a miracle.

We spent maybe 40 minutes measuring my hallway, talking about crib mattress options, and comparing cribs in Toronto that fit standard sheets. Marco scribbled notes on a piece of paper, not a tablet, which struck me as oddly reassuring. He quoted me \$420 for a convertible crib, \$250 for a dresser, and \$120 for a glider that looked slightly too worn to be called new. The full nursery furniture sets in Toronto he showed ranged from about \$750 to \$1,600 depending on finish and extras. I told him my budget was around \$1,200. He nodded like he understood the math and promised delivery in "two business days," with a window of 9 a.m. To 5 p.m.

Why I hesitated

People on Reddit warned me about delivery windows that are actually all-day gambles. I hesitated because my building has a narrow elevator and a doorman who charges \$30 per delivery beyond 6 p.m. I still don't fully understand how the billing for doorman handling works, but I knew the elevator dance could add time and frustration. Marco said the delivery team had done dozens of apartments in my building, and he could mark it as "resident friendly." That felt like a small comfort.

The day of delivery I worked from home, watching Netflix when I wasn't refreshing my email, because my nerves were oddly tied to a piece of furniture. At 1:05 p.m. The store texted: "Out for delivery." Great. Then at 3:38 p.m. A different number called to say they were stuck in traffic near Dufferin and Queen and would be about 45 minutes late. Toronto traffic, sigh. At 4:25 p.m. The truck pulled up and there were two guys in paint-streaked uniforms, one with a tiny dog sticker on his cap. They were polite but quick, and one of them apologized for the delay like he meant it.

The delivery itself, and the small victory

They asked to see my measurements, which shocked me because I expected them just to muscle it through the door. They brought small furniture sliders and took the time to wrap the crib in extra bubble wrap when they saw the upstairs hallway had a low corner. It took 28 minutes from truck to living room. I stood there with an umbrella dripping in the foyer, watching them align the crib and set the mattress at the lowest notch, like someone putting together a stage prop. The glider was heavier than I anticipated, but they placed it without scuffing the floor. I tipped them \$20 because I'm not stingy about that kind of labor.

What I still don't get

The paperwork listed a \$65 delivery fee and a \$30 assembly charge, which I had not expected when I was initially quoted. I wish Marco had been clearer about that upfront, but once the crib was assembled and the pads removed, it felt petty to bring it up. I still don't fully understand how their "trusted baby furniture store [Babywarehouse baby room furniture](#) in Toronto" status translates to billing consistency, but the end result was a

complete nursery package that matched what I thought I bought. The mattress was firmer than my gut wanted, but that's apparently safer. The dresser drawers glide smoothly, and the glider squeaks only when you lean back too far.

Three small practical things I appreciated

- They provided mattress straps and matched the crib to a standard mattress size, so I didn't have to return anything.
- The delivery team coordinated with my doorman, which saved me that extra \$30 late fee.
- They took away the cardboard and most of the packing, leaving two small bags for me to deal with.

Why the store earns a cautious recommendation

I won't pretend it was perfect. Communication could be tighter, and the pricing surprises annoyed me. But the hands-on attention on delivery day mattered more than a glossy website or a 50% off sign. The folks at Baby & Kids Furniture Warehouse Toronto seemed to have real experience with building tight, old Toronto condos - they knew to plan for narrow twists, they used sliders instead of dragging, and they didn't hurry when assembling. That practical knowledge, more than the initial sales pitch, is why I felt relieved afterward.

A noisy, honest detail about the neighborhood experience



When they left at 4:55 p.m., the street outside was busy like it always is near Queen East, the kids in the park were still screaming, and a delivery scooter zipped past playing music too loud. It felt, in a small way, like Toronto itself had helped deliver the crib - traffic, rain, and everything. I made tea, sat on the glider, and tried to imagine a newborn sleeping there. It was surreal and comforting at the same time.

Would I shop there again?

Probably, with caveats. Next time I will insist on a fully itemized quote that includes delivery, assembly, and any doorman fees. I would also ask for a narrower delivery window. The nursery sets in Toronto they sold me were solid value for what I paid, and their stock of cribs in Toronto felt more reliable than a lot of smaller shops I checked online. Shop baby cribs in Toronto there if you want someone who knows the city's quirks, but go in with questions and exact measurements.

A final thought, not a wrap-up

I put the mobile together at 9:10 p.m. Because sleep makes you sentimental, and I kept thinking about how weirdly adult it is to spend a rainy Tuesday building a future bedtime. The cardboard is still in the hallway, waiting

for recycling, and I will probably call the store tomorrow with a question about the mattress cover. Small stuff. For now, the crib is where it should be, the glider is ready, and I can stop refreshing the tracker every five minutes. 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