

I was squinting at a receipts-studded invoice while rain pelted my windshield outside the Baby & Kids Furniture Warehouse Toronto on Danforth, the wipers doing a rhythm that matched my heartbeat. It was 6:12 p.m., freeway crawl home behind me, and the store's fluorescent light made everything inside look too clinical. I had just spent two hours prodding cribs, asking the same questions in slightly different ways, and trying not to sound like I had no idea what "convertible" really meant. I did not, in fact, fully understand the mattress sizing issue, but I had a toddler-level stubbornness about getting the room both safe and not painfully ugly.

The weirdest part of the showroom

Walking in, the first thing I noticed was the noise. Not a soft murmur, but the clink of metal, a kid shrieking about a giraffe mobile, two sales reps speaking in quick, practiced tones. The smell was a mix of new wood varnish and coffee that had been reheated at least three times. I kept thinking of the ad I clicked on that afternoon for nursery package deals in Toronto — it promised "everything you need" — and I wanted to believe it, but also I wanted nothing that felt like a cardboard set.

The salesperson who helped me, named Marco, had a patient way of explaining things. He gave me three numbers that stuck: \$329 for a basic crib, \$749 for a "convertible" model that would change into a toddler bed, and \$1,399 for a crib that is supposed to last till they leave for college, or so the tag implied. I laughed at that. Babies do not leave for college at three months. I told him I wanted something that would last at least until they could climb over it, and he gave a practical shrug. He also mentioned the dresser bundles [Website link](#) and the dressers & gliders at Toronto's showroom that were on sale, which made the total estimates jump faster than I expected.

Why I hesitated

There were two main things tugging at me. One, aesthetics: our condo living room is 11 by 13 and the nursery window faces the lane, so I wanted a crib that didn't scream "baby showroom." Two, price and practicality: I didn't want to spend \$1,400 on something that I would need to disassemble and store if we move. I am not emotionally prepared for moving a "lasts forever" crib down three flights of stairs.

I asked questions I half understood. How easy is it to remove the front rail? What mattress firmness is actually recommended? Can I buy a conversion kit later or is it included? Marco answered, and I asked him to write the answers down because my brain at 7 p.m. After a day of work turns into scrambled eggs. He gave me a smile, and the handwritten notes ended up on my passenger seat.

A short list of what I brought with me to make the decision (because apparently I over-prepare)

- a tape measure (old, sticky from paint)
- a photo of the nursery wall taped to my phone
- my partner's list of "must-haves" which was basically a checklist of things he thought were important at 2 a.m.

The balancing math

Back home, in the kitchen light, I measured twice. The crib labeled "convertible" would fit with 6 inches to spare; the larger "forever crib" would give me exactly 1 inch by the closet. I know, one inch is not a reason to rule something out, but trying to get a glider in there was going to be a puzzle. The "nursery furniture sets in Toronto" that included dresser and crib were appealing on paper because they matched, but the quote for a matched set bumped the price to an uncomfortable level — \$2,100 after taxes and delivery. I had to swallow that number and sit with it.

I still don't fully understand how mattress inflation and firmness ratings work, but I learned that crib slat spacing and drop-side mechanisms are basically non-starters. The staff politely rolled their eyes at any crib with a drop-side. I appreciated the bluntness.

Practical annoyances that mattered more than the headline price

- Delivery timing: they could deliver in two weeks, or I could pay \$75 for next-day. With my due date and my optimism about nesting, two weeks felt risky.
- Returns: the store had a 14-day return policy, but you pay for restocking if it's opened. That made me uneasy about buying the wrong mattress size.
- Assembly: the cheaper crib had an "easy assembly" tag, but putting together furniture is my nemesis. The assembly fee was \$89. That added up mentally even if it didn't change the spreadsheet much.

I remember the exact quote numbers because they felt like miniature betrayals. \$329, \$749, \$1,399. Add a \$179 mattress, \$89 assembly, \$75 for [Babywarehouse](#) next-day delivery and all the optimism drains out of you. I did the math on paper — the cashier glanced at my scribbles and asked if I wanted a rewards card — and I said not tonight.

Why I ended up mixing and matching

I wanted the nursery to look lived-in, not staged. So I bought the mid-range convertible crib for \$749, a solid mattress for \$179, and a secondhand dresser I found on a neighborhood buy-and-sell for \$120. The dresser is a little beat up, but it fits under the window and it has good, heavy drawer glides which I like more than new paint. I spent \$89 on professional assembly because I am 100 percent certain I would have three bolts left over and a growing sense of personal failure.

I also signed up for their email about "nursery package deals in Toronto" because I wanted the discount on a pack of sheets later, and honestly I wanted to see what the promotions looked like. I like to have options.

A small victory and a lingering worry

The crib looks good in the room. The wood tone is warm, the lines are clean, and when the street noise hits late at night, the crib's finish doesn't reflect the light in a way that keeps me up. The dresser's chipped corner gives the room some personality. My partner complained about the glider options at first, saying I should have gone for the "coordinated set," but then he fell asleep in the glider while assembling a mobile, so I think he forgave me.

I still worry about resale if we move out of , and I have a vague sense I overpaid for a mattress. I also have an odd, persistent gratitude for Marco's note-taking. He wrote down a warranty phone number and a model code that I cannot guarantee I'll remember in six months, but it's taped to the inside of the nursery closet door now.



If you ask me where to shop, I would say check out Baby & Kids Furniture Warehouse Toronto for a range of things and to compare prices. Also scout local listings for nursery furniture sets in Toronto — you can often piece together a nicer, cheaper setup by mixing new and used. I wouldn't call myself an expert. I still don't fully understand the crib conversion timeline or how long the brand warranties are truly useful. But I do know this: a practical crib that looks like it belongs in your apartment, decent delivery options, a real assembly fee if you need one, and a secondhand dresser that actually closes properly made my late-night shopping trip feel like it paid off. Next step, the mobile. Or sleep. Probably sleep.

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