Novelty is change, both pleasant and unpleasant. As a child, you're excited by a new toy. After playing with it for a time though, it loses its novelty and is often forgotten. As an adult, you're pleased with having cleaned the garage. You may even go in from time to time just to look at it. Eventually, this novelty wears off, until you are forced to clean it again. Then a new novelty begins. Hearing bad new adds a novelty to your life, but after a maybe longer time, you come to accept its reality. This unpleasant novelty has worn off.

Time healing all wounds seems to be another way of saying that time diminishes or destroys all novelty.

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