

JOHN COFFER

Coffer, a photographer who lives off the land in upstate New York, with no modern conveniences, makes pictures of himself and his farm that look like they were taken in the late nineteenth century. To recapture that period, Coffer uses the wet-plate collodion process and produces handsome, warm-toned tintypes in traditionally small and unusually large sizes. The format, with its imperfections and down-home authenticity, suits Coffer's rugged life perfectly. If his haystacks, primitive tools, and hand-built log cabin are self-portraits, there's a certain amount of narcissism here, but there's also real love. Through April 26. (Peters, 24 E. 78th St. 212-628-9760.)

KATSURA FUNAKOSHI

In his first U.S. show in fourteen years, the Japanese sculptor exhibits poetic distorted figures, nudes graced with (or burdened by) giraffelike necks, spidery legs, and hands joining the shoulders instead of the wrists. What saves the sculptures from fall-